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Current Comment

Carrying to their deaths 16 persons a T. A. T.-Maddux air liner crashed to earth Sunday night in San Diego county. Officials blame the presence of dense fog and rain for the accident in which passengers and crew were burned to death. In view of the recent perfection of instruments which enable the pilots of air craft to fly blind, as in fog, we should be inclined to place some degree of the blame on operators of the transportation company. With such instruments available it appears as though almost criminal negligence is exercised in any case where they are not provided, particularly on passenger planes operating on the Pacific coast where fog is almost a nightly occurrence.

In spite of this and other crashes, aviation is here to stay. Following a great disaster, such as that of Sunday night, the ardor of the flying public is somewhat cooled, but their continued patronage of the passenger planes indicates a faith in the modern means of transportation not easily shaken. The question that has been bothering us is this: How will people get about when planes are as plentiful as flivvers?

Watsonville is the scene of anticipated race riots between whites and Filipinos. It is said that hard feelings arose from the petition of a number of chambers of commerce that Filipino immigration be halted on the grounds that Filipinos were working longer hours for less pay than white men can work for. It is the opinion of the Press that American labor be upheld to the extent of barring cheap labor not only from the Islands, but from Mexico as well, not to mention other foreign countries. Such a protective condition should be effected at least until there arises a shortage of labor in the United States. Regardless of the opinion of "Capital," the entire nation would be eminently better off if the labor supply could be kept several per cent below the demand. The natural increas of our population will, in the course of time, overwhelm the area of the United States. Why hasten that time by flooding the country with immigrants?

A distinguished weather prophet of the Santa Clara valley, who predicted, some time ago, a dry January, recently stated that the dry forecast was not original with him, but was given out over his name by an incompetent assistant. It occurs to us that the proper time to make known the error was before the generous January rain put in its appearance. In fact, coming on the heels of heavy precipitation, the aforementioned statement carries the earmarks of a belated alibi.

On the editorial page of this issue of the Press there appear two letters to the editor. One of them calls attention to Chamber of commerce activities and inactivities, and the other discusses a plan for a way to save some money on the new high school plant—provided, of course, that bonds are voted for that purpose. Read the letters—and then let us know what your ideas are. We will gladly publish the signed opinion of any person in Campbell or contributory school districts. One of the reasons for the existence of local papers is that they provide a common meeting ground for those who desire to discuss current affairs of the town—a privilege not available in adjacent daily newspapers.

There are any number of civic improvements to which we of Campbell could well turn our hands. A number of them have been mentioned in this column, but so far there has been little response. It would seem to the casual observer that the greater part of Campbell people are well satisfied with things as they are—and yet a five-minute conversation with almost any local business man will reveal the fact that there are from one to a dozen civic projects in which he would be actively interested—providing that somebody else took the initiative.

Recently brought to our attentiontion is the astounding fact that the Christian Science Monitor, that most sterling of publications, is being barred from the reading room of the local library. Progressive in all their activities, the Campbell Country Woman's club membership seems to have ignored this issue. The Monitor is, in the opinion of the Press, the only ideal newspaper which covers world affairs. Its pages are free of crime news and scare-heads and does not, so far as we have observed, dwell on any particular religion. In addition to these virtues, the editorials which appear in the Monitor are of a quality scarcely to be equalled anywhere. In fact, they are frequently to be found reprinted in our own editorial columns—and the editor is not a Christian Scientist. But to get back to the original subject—almost every library in which we have visited the reading room, there we have found current copies of our favorite international newspaper. Surely, what meets with the approval of communities such as Los Gatos, Saratoga, and Stanford University should be considered a valuable addition to the material in our own fine library.

That's all.

"BIRD MAN" TO LECTURE IN SAN JOSE SATURDAY

Charles Kellogg of Morgan Hill, California's famous "bird man," and the most popular naturalist of his generation, is scheduled to give two concert-lectures in the auditorium of the San Jose high school next Saturday morning, Jan. 25. His first performance, which lasts from 10 o'clock until 10:50, has been planned with special reference to the nature loving juveniles of the community. Kellogg will imitate and interpret the songs and chatter of the feathered tribes he has studied and observed in all parts of the world. His imitations of bird calls are due largely to the peculiar structure of his throat below the vocal cords.

Kellogg's second performance, immediately following the children's morning matinee, will start promptly at 11 a. m., continuing until 12 o'clock. This program will be largely attended by adults, although both performances will be open to the general public. Special arrangements have been made to accommodate school children.

Kellogg, who was bonr in the Sierras where he spent his childhood days, is the most popular naturalist of his day. He was for a matter of 15 years or more the leading headliner in vaudeville, and has given over three thousand lectures in the United States and Europe. He has appeared before scientific institutions and crowned heads and has fraternized with savage tribes, studying primitive people. He is especially interested in sound vibrations. He blows out lighted candles 20 feet distant, with his voice. He has a sound starter on his automobile which he demonstrates by singing to it. He lights a fire with two sticks of wood in the primitive fashion taught him by indians in early days, and has other unusual features in his very unique programs. Local educators, nature lovers and a number of Kellogg's personal friends are sponsoring his lectures in San Jose. Tickets on sale at the music house of Sherman & Clay.

CHARLES BAYLES SENT TO PRISON

Charles Bayles was sentenced by Superior Judge Welch in San Jose Monday to a term in prison on his conviction of a burglary charge. At the trial he pleaded not guilty by reason of insanity, to the accusation of Mrs. P. Payne that he broke into her home some time ago. He had been gardner at the Payne ranch for six years prior to his discharge and subsequent housebreaking. It was revealed at the trial that he threatened to kill Mrs. Payne if she would not marry him.

Bayles was found sane, denied a new trial and was sent to Folsom prison. He has a police record.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilmore Duncan and family of Palo Alto were recent visitors at the Mrs. E. Duncan home.

If No One Lets Go They May Get Somewhere — By Albert T. Reid

LEGAL TO EXTEND FIRE DISTRICT, SAYS J. P. FITZGERALD

Dr. W. I. Merriil, president of the Chamber of Commerce, has been informed through J. P. Fitzgerald of the district attorney's office that last year's legislature amended the fire district law to permit enlargement.

T. A. Cutting of the local fire and light commitee of the Chamber of Commerce will assist any district which wishes to be incorporated within the present Campbell district in drawing up the necessary petitions. The regulations are as follows:

Unincorporated towns may annex contiguous territory by filing with the board of supervisors a petition signed by the owners of real property in such contiguous territory of at least 75 per cent of the total assessed valuation thereof as shown by the last assessment book and also signed by the fire commissioners of the town. The petition shall set forth the specific boundaries of the territory to be annexed together with the assessed valuation as shown on the last books.

It must show the real property of each of the petitioners and the assessed valuation, and state that the territory is not within the fire limits of any other unincorporated town, and ask that such territory be included in the fire limits of Campbell, and shall be verified by one of the petitioners.

Upon filing, the board will set a hearing and publish in a newspaper. Then if they think best the exterior boundaries may be extended. No land not subdivided, or any parcel of more than five acres shall be included if the owner thereof shall file objections.

Mr. and Mrs. Don McQueen have become the possessors of a new Ford, their Studebaker being some the worse for a fire last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry White and daughter, Maybelle, returned from their vacation in Santa Cruz last week, driving a new Studebaker coupe. Since their arrival home they have installed another electric refrigerator in the restaurant and are further redecorating the establishment.

The Young Women's Service club of the Methodist church will hold a food sale Feb. 21 at Lea's store, starting about 9 o'clock in the morning and lasting until they are "sold out."

Marilyn Knopf is recovering from a case of the mumps.

TALENT WANTED

Talent is wanted for specialty acts in the minstrel show which is being arranged by the Kiwanis club for the night of Old Settlers day, Feb. 22. If you have any "stuff" see Harold Morton at the Campbell Lumber company yard or apply at the grammar school auditorium Thursday night at 8 o'clock.

"AFRICA," A BOOK REVIEW, SUBJECT AT MON. MEETING

"Africa; Book Review," was the subject of the program at the regular meeting of the Country Woman's club held in the Community hall Monday afternoon. Mrs. D. H. Cramer presided over the brief business session which preceded the program hour. Mrs. Walter Stray, Mrs. L. Sanders and Mrs. E. Pomeroy were in charge of the discussion program.

LEAGUERS WILL HOLD MEETING

An interesting meeting, it is reported, is scheduled for next Sunday evening at the Epworth league service of the Methodist church. Leonard Willis, the new president, is in charge, and the Misses Emma May and Marild Powell will sing.

Feb. 14 is the date of the League carnival. Everybody is urged to attend. The money raised by this endeavor will be used to furnish a room in the church where people may gather after church for a social hour. Concessions of all sorts will be in operation. Those planning to attend are advised to have with them a generous supply of nickels.

Miss Grace Farnham arrived Friday to make an extended visit with her brothers, E. L. and M. H. Farnham, and their families. She will return to her duties at the Sunningham mission in Tokio next fall.

The ladies of the St. Lucy parish will hold a benefit card party Friday, Jan. 24, in the Community hall .The money obtained will go towards the building fund of the new church.

W. D. Sturtevant will start pouring concrete for the foundations of his new house tomorrow. The new home will be built on the site of the one that burned down several weeks ago.

MORTON GIVES ALUMNI TEAM NEW OUTFIT

Harold Morton of the Campbell Lumber company has donated to the Campbell alumni basketball team fleece-lined jersey pants to match their sweat shirts, and the donnor's firm name now appears upon the shirts.

Mr. Morton was prompted to donate the garments after shivering his way through a number of basketball contests in the local gym, and had observed the discomfort experienced between halves by the boys. The new rigs are good looking and, as Chic Sales would say, mighty, mighty practical. The boys, who wore the new "pajamas" for the first time Saturday night wish to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Morton for his thoughtfulness.

The game Saturday was with the Matson Navigation quint from San Francisco, in which pride in their new duds must have preceded the traditional fall, as they lost a hotly contested struggle by two points.

CHURCH PEAPLE TO HONOR PASTOR

Wednesday evening, Jan. 22 at 6:30 o'clock, friends and members of the Congregational church will meet in honor of the third anniversary of the settlement of Rev. J. H. Bennett in Campbell. Rev. Bennett came here from London. At the time mentioned the dining room doors will be opened to the assemblage and a sumptuous dinner will be served. The dinner is being arranged by Mrs. W. R. Coupland. Early reservations are necessary as only 125 people can be seated in the hall.

Immediately following the dinner there will be a public meeting, the approximate time being 7:30, at which time Rev. W. E. Eckles and Rev. Buell will speak. With Mrs. H. M. Shadle as soloist the church choir will render special music. The Orchard City Grange will also give several selections.

The 1929 reports show a vast improvement over the year 1928 and also shows that the work of the church in all departments has steadily increased and progressed from the first of the year. 1929 was a record year financially, $4,400 being raised. The growth in the young people's work is considerable. 1930 should prove a period of even greater prosperity. During these three years Rev. Bennett has organized the boys' work on a community basis. The work is now going on in a fine new building, the erection of which was sponsored by the Kiwanis club. In this work L. L. Berry and Dave Sanders are now rendering splendid service. It is hoped that many of the parents will be able to attend the meeting on Wednesday.

14 CANDIDATES TAKE DEGREES AT GRANGE TUES.

Last Tuesday evening marked the event of another Grange harvest feast, starting at 6:30 o'clock. There were about 100 members present at the feast with the candidates the guests of honor. After a most excellent meal which was furnished by the members and directed by Mrs. Laura Foster and Mrs. T. E. Phillips, all members went to the lodge room for the regular meeting of the Grange.

After a brief business meetiag Mrs. E. K. Clendenning, master of the degree team, assisted by her staff, conferred the third and fourth degree on 14 candidates in a beautiful and impressive ceremony. The candidates to be received into the organization were Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Bennett, Rev. Albert Buell, Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Myers, Mr. and Mrs. Ted Gail, Luverne and Mildred Gail, Mrs. L. E. Vaughn, Charles Wightman, James Kidward, and Richard H. Knappen. On account of illness, L. E. Vaughn was unable to be present for initiation.

Decorations in the hall were conceived by Mrs. Charles Sutter and Mrs. A. E. Harms. Toyon and other colorful shrubbery was used, creating a very striking effect. The Grange orchestra furnished music throughout the evening.

Worthy Master S. N. Hedegard announced that the next meeting of the Grange would be held in the high school annex, Jan. 28, at which time the Morgan Hill Grange will give a program. There will be a dance afterwards with the Grange orchestra furnishing the music.

Another announcement made at the meeting was to the effect that the Campbell-Los Catos Prune and Apricot Growers association would meet in the grammar school auditorium Jan. 24 and is open to everyone. Captain Emig of the San Jose traffic bureau will give a talk on traffic rules and show pictures to illustrate the rules. Refreshments are to be served, with a dance concluding the evening's program, music to be furnished by the Grange orchestra.

KIWANIANS HEAR ABOUT POULTRY

Kiwanians held their weekly luncheon last Tuesday with D. H. McDrew, secretary of the California Poultry association as chief speaker of the day. He talked on the biggest little business in the United States.

Today the Los Gatos club met with the Campbell group. Prof. P. M. Waddell of the San Jose high school spoke on "The Immigrant Trail," and T. A. Cutting gave a brief talk on "Kiwanis."

The club has accepted the invitation of the Chamber of Commerce to take charge of the entertainment on the night of Old Settlers day. The program was immediately gotten under way, after the following committee was appointed: T. A. Cutting, chairman, W. I. Merrill and Harold Morton. On the program committee is Guy Farley; publicity, Jim Dempsey; reception, Mark Purmort; house, R. G. Archibald; music, Royal Page.

The nature of the entertainment will be a minstrel show, much of the talent coming from the club and perhaps still more from the outside. Harry Todd, San Francisco post master, will be the speaker at the morning program.

Campbell Kiwanians and their ladies who attended the dinner dance held in Santa Cruz last Saturday night were Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Hyde, Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Morton, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wiesendanger, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Archibald and Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Beal. The dance was the concluding number of the meeting of the California-Nevada district business session held in Santa Cruz last week.

HATE

By Arthur D. Howden Smith

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WHAT WENT BEFORE

Capt. Lion Fellowes' American merchant ship is sunk by a British frigate off Portugal in the War of 1812. The crew surrenders, but Fellowes reaches shore exhausted. His life is saved by an English-speaking girl, who conceals her identity. She is about to set out for Lisbon. Fellowes goes to Lisbon where he meets an acquaintance, Captain Chater of the American ship True Bounty, who offers him a berth as a mate, but knowing Chater is disloyal in trading with the enemy, he refuses. He meets the girl who saved his life, Cara Inglepin, daughter of the owner of True Bounty. She is bound for home and induces Fellowes to sail as mate. He is in love with Cara. The vessel is stopped by the British frigate, Badger, Captain Collishawe. Despite his claims to American citizenship, Fellowes is taken aboard the Badger a "pressed" man. He scents treachery and his hatred of Collishawe, Cara and Chater becomes an obsession.

CHAPTER V—Continued

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With the crew he was if not popular, respected. But then any man would have been respected aboard the Badger, who could boast the friendship of Bob Clinch and Cuffee Cockroach. Clinch was all-powerful for'ard, and no sailor would have dared to risk the giant negro's wrath. The nigger, men said fought with 'is teeth; he'd eat yer alive, if 'e got primed.

One July morning the Badger left her consorts off the Hook, hauled her wind and stood to the nor'west on long, reaching tacks, and Fellowes' eye glinted expectantly when she closed a low, sandy shore that afternoon, and dropped her anchor outside the line of breakers. The hunger in his face drew Cuffee to him.

Fellowes caught the negro by the arm.

"That's mine, Cuffee! That's my land."

In his excitement he had raised his voice slightly, and Tom Grogan rolled across the deck.

"Easy, all, messmate!" advised Tom. "No need to git yer dander rizzed up. These landin' parties is reg'lar diversions on the block ade."

"Landing parties?" exclaimed Fellowes. "Who told you a party was going ashore?"

"Nobody, but I seed Clinch afussin' with the longboat, and we ain't anchored here for to rest our spars."

Fellowes glanced aft to where the longboat lay on its chocks. Bob Clinch was bending over it. As Fellowes watched him, he straightened and strolled for'ard.

"Oh, Bob," called Fellowes, "What's this I hear about a landing party?"

"Cap'n's orders. Dark o' the moon, ye see." Clinch winked mysteriously. "Fine time to raid 'en roosts."

"Is that what you're after?"

There was disappointment in Fellowes' voice.

"'Ow should I know, lad? The cap'n ain't give me 'is confeedance. All 'e says is: 'Bosun, landin' party tonight. Overhaul the longboat and pick me twenty good men. Pistols 'n' cutlasses. Ye'll go with me.'"

"He's going himself?" Fellowes asked eagerly.

"Aye, aye, lad. That's 'ow I understand it."

Clinch stumped off, and Fellowes fixed his gaze again on the shore that was so near, and so unattainable. He had been right. Cara Inglepin's treason was bearing fruit. Tonight, perhaps, it would flower. And he was helpless to interfere!

He groaned, and Tom inquired anxiously:

"Ye ain't goin' to be silly, 'n fret 'cause ye can't go in the longboat?"

"Dat him tand," spoke up Cuffee. "Dat him home whar he lib."

"Not my home, Cuffee," denied Fellowes. "That's Fire island, the Great South beach. My home is across the Great South bay beyond it—at Babylon, where the landing party are going."

"Who tole ye that?" demanded Tom.

"I'm as positive as I can be," the Long Islander answered. "Collishawe, himself, wouldn't go with an ordinary raiding party. No, he is going to meet her—Miss Inglepin—" a cold note of passion rang in his voice as he spoke the name—"and her father. At Chater's farm of course. They must have something for him, political or military information—and if we could only get there and trap them all!"

"Mebbe so we swim fo' sho'," suggested Cuffee. "Cuffee him Krooboy. All Krooboy swim plenty. Cuffee swim fo' beach, pull you wid him."

Startled and doubtful, Fellowes surveyed the expanse of restless blue water and the smother of breakers.

"It would be a hard swim, Cuffee," he objected. "I can swim a little, but—"

"I can't," grunted Tom.

"Cuffee pull yo' bofe," grinned the negro. "Dat easy fo' Cuffee."

"Foolishness," grumbled Tom.

"We must make a try for it, Tom. If you won't come—"

"Cuffee no let yo' drown," promised the negro.

"We'll stand by you, if you'll stand by us," Fellowes pleaded earnestly. "But we must make a try for the shore. We may never have another opportunity. Why, we'd deserve to be flogged, if we didn't go!"

Tom spat disgustedly.

"Oh, I'll go," he agreed. "Flogged or drowned, it's all one."

* * * * * * *

Despite himself, Fellowes was unable to keep his eyes off Collishawe, methodically concerned with preparations for the longboat's expedition. An undercurrent of excitement pervaded the crew. Each of the men selected to go was surrounded by a knot of friends, and Bob Clinch was trailed along the deck by sailors, who hoped to be chosen at the last moment. Mr. Curry and the other officers were hurying about their various duties; the gunner was inspecting pistol-flints, and packing bags of grapeshot for the light three-pounder which squatted in the longboat's bow. Only Collishawe remained phlegmatic and undisturbed.

Watching Collishawe, fury slowly welled in Fellowes' heart. He pondered the thoughts which occupied Collishawe, tried to plumb the secrets concealed behind the Englishman's hawk-nosed face.

Battle lanthorns shed gouts of yellow radiance on the deck, and the longboat's company followed their captain down the jacob's ladder, Clinch ticking them off at the gangway. Oars rattled in the thole-pins. "That you, Clinch? Take the tiller. Give way, men."

Fellowes stole for'ard. Men were dowsing the extra lights. A pair of ship's boys were sparring by the main-hatch, egged on by a circle of sailors. The confusion of the longboat's departure hadn't quite died down.

"Cuffee?" whispered Fellowes.

"Yah, mars'r." The negro rose from the windlass. "Tom been under bowsprit heel."

"Good! We must go quickly."

They slipped over the catheads into the water that rippled purringly under the bow. Tom muffled a groan.

"Drown me, ye will," he murmured dismally.

"Cuffee no let yo' drown," returned the negro, placing one of Tom's hands on his shoulder. "Hol on dar."

And he vanished in the darkness with the celerity of a fish, towing Tom's floundering bulk as easily as though his companion was a lump of cork. Fellowes pursued at a more moderate pace. He couldn't see twenty feet beyond his nose; the Badger was a vague huddle of spars, in a few strokes more became invisible. He traced Cuffee's progress by Tom's puffings and snortings. It was easy, he told himself, driving ahead, hand over hand, legs kicking rhythmically. Ah, but not so easy, he discovered soon, as the little waves kept slapping at his face, and his limbs grew heavier and heavier.

The venture assumed the aspect of a nightmare. He was being crushed between black water and darkness, the air squeezed from his laboring lungs, a deadly pressure numbing his heart. Time ceased to have meaning. Space was illimitable. He was conscious simply of splashing wearily of intervals when he was tempted to subside under the next wave, of recurring spells of battle. He came to himself at last, treading water feebly, Cuffee pummeling his face and chest, a dull roaring in his ears.

"Mars'r Fellowe'," pleaded the negro. "Mars'r Fellowe'! We go fo' surf. Yo' hear? Dat him surf."

Fellowes acceded drunkenly.

"Where's Tom?"

Cuffee indicated a dripping burden lashed to his belt by the remnants of his shirt.

"Tom plenty wet, mebbe him drown' But we go fo' surf—quick! Yo' hol' Cuffee tight. Cuffee pull yo' two like him whale pull boat. Yo' see!"

Fellowes was too tired to argue longer. He suffered his fingers to be hooked into the negro's belt and floated supine, marveling at the undiminished vigor with which Cuffee slashed into the rollers. After a few strokes he was stung to renewed effort, himself, paddling dog-fashion with one arm and kicking his feet, albeit sluggishly. In the darkness they were blind, steering by sound rather than eyesight, and both were surprised when their feet touched bottom. Cuffee, with a grunt of satisfaction, tossed Tom over one shoulder and grasped Fellowes by the arm, striding out against the suck of the undertow as easily as though he walked a level deck. And while Fellowes collapsed on the dry sand, panting and muscle-cramped, Cuffee set to work on Tom, and had him choking and coughing by the time the Long Islander was sitting up. An irate person, Tom—"Fine pair o' messmates!" "'Tain't yer fault I wasn't drowned." "'Never be the same man, I won't!' Oughter be keelhauled, ye had!"

"Just the same, you're a free man tonight," exclaimed Fellowes with his first whole breath. "Free of 'Crimpin' ' Collishawe. An American again! We're as good as home, Tom. This is my land—the Point o' Woods, at the west end of the island. My herders' shack is on the far side of the forest, behind the dunes."

Fellowes led the three at a stiff-legged trot over the dunes, until they emerged upon the island's opposite shore. Close at hand a cordial glow poured from the open door of a lightly built structure, together with the pleasant odor of bacon and a singsong hum of voices.

Fellowes approached the door, his companions crowding his heels.

"—Jes as I'm atellin' ye, Joe," one of the voices was saying. "He come back nex' night, and he looked like he'd seed a ghost. Ses he: 'Twas that air slaver cap'n—over to P'int o' Woods. Ha'nted me, he did. All night. Come 'n' wailed into my ear, "Whar's my head?" he'd holler. "Whar's my—" '"

"Lord!" moaned another voice. "Here he be, head 'n' all!"

Fellowes, peering in the doorway, saw two frightened figures cowering in a corner of the hut, but no sign of a "ha'nt" until he happened to glance sideways. Then he chuckled. Cuffee, curious as to these strangers, had stuck his head in a convenient window. The negro's scarred features, atop of his glistening naked torso were sufficient to affright any yokels already bent on frightening themselves.

"Haven't you seen a black man before?" called Fellowes, stepping inside. "Paris Eaches! And Joe Doak. Well, well, boys—"

"Another ha'nt," gasped Doak. "Oh, Squire Fellowes, be kind like ye used to, and go back to the grave, and leave us poor fellows be."

Fellowes laughed outright.

"You'd better try the zanies, Tom," he invited. "Here, Paris, Joe! Ever see anyone more like a live sailor?"

The pair were fascinated by Tom's gargoyle visage and grotesque figure.

"Be—be—ye really Squire Fellowes?" quavered Eaches.

"Feel my hand," Fellowes bade him.

"Cuss me, but that's flesh-'n'-blood," he confessed. "But how 'n tim'd ye git here, squire? We heard tell ye was pressed by Collishawe."

"'Tis a long story," Fellowes answered grimly. "Is Saul Chater in Babylon?"

"Ever sence he come home from Portygal," Eaches replied, a trifle shamefacedly. "But who ye got with ye, squire?"

"Two men who escaped with me off the Badger. Collishawe and a

"We're as Good as Home, Tom."

landing party are bound for Babylon tonight. I want to take them. Have you a boat here?"

"My little ducker," responded Doak. "She's a darned handy craft, if I do say so."

"Get her ready. We must scud for it. Hurry! Every minute counts."

He set an example by seizing a roll of blankets; Cuffee helped Eaches collect the provisions; Doak slipped out with an apologetic: "Git the anchor up. Ye'll have to wade to her," and Tom brought up the rear.

The ducker was an almost flat-bottomed craft, an elongated triangle in shape, with a single leg o' mutton sail, capable of astonishing speed before the wind. Just the feel of her slimy floorboards under the bare feet stimulated Fellowes' self-respect. She was a boat, and he was captain aboard her; and the realization helped him to slough off the last trace of the subordination the Badger's iron discipline had ground into his soul. His voice cracked with the crisp authority of the quarterdeck. "Get that sail up, Paris! Joe, you take the tiller. Cuffee and Tom, lie up in the bow."

"We'll make a spry run with this wind," Joe Doak announced as the sail filled. "Wouldn't be s'prised if we done it in two hours to Sampawams creek—land ye slick as a whistle at the Manor dock, squire."

"No, we'll have to run into East Creek," replied Fellowes. "The Britishers will be at Saul Chater's farm, and I don't hanker to go near them, unarmed. How are we going to catch Collishawe's party? Have you any militia?"

"For sartain," Joe spoke up proudly. "Thar's the Fencibles."

"Who's in it?"

"All o' us—Nimrod Sopher's cap'n."

Fellowes deliberated for some minutes.

"I'll tell you what," he decided finally. "As soon as we land, Paris had better go wake up Sopher. The rest of us—I suppose the Widow Rhodes still has the Pig and Farmer at the crossroads? 'Tis a convenient place to rally at. Joe, you can be waking other lads in the village. I think I'll get some sleep while I can." He had rolled himself in a blanket under the herders' feet when a sudden thought occurred to him. "'Have you heard if Chater has visitors at the farm?" he asked, sitting up.

"By heck, I'd plumb forgot," exclaimed Eaches. "Couple o' women, squire, and the feller to Noo Yawk owns Chater's ship."

Fellowes laughed harshly.

"I expected they'd be there. Wake me when you make in for the East creek."

He was asleep almost as soon as his head touched the floorboards. Everything was happening as he had intended. Success he no longer doubted.

CHAPTER VI

At the General Armstrong.

DOAK'S hand on his ankle awakened Fellowes with all his senses alert. No light showed against the curtain of the night, no noise came from the shore.

"Seems as though the Britishers wore mortal quiet," whispered Eaches.

"They don't want to be seen here," returned Fellowes. "Look sharp, Joe! There's a landing."

"'Twill do," acknowledged Doak, and slid the ducker inshore beside a rickety wharf.

Their feet clattered on loose boards, then pattered soundlessly on the earthen roadway paralleling the creek.

"Waall, I turn off here for Sopher's," Eaches announced. "I'll knock at every door I pass. Joe, ye better work west."

"I'll rattle up the hull durned village," promised Doak.

Eaches vanished between the trees, and at the next lane Doak left them, with a brief, "See ye at the Widder's."

The others soon emerged upon a wider thoroughfare, sprinkled liberally with houses, the largest of which, directly opposite, was distinguished by a signboard, creaking gently in the breeze as it swung above the street. In the stable yard beside it stood a dilapidated stagecoach.

"Jeff Riggle must have been late driving out from Brooklyn," exclaimed Fellowes. "Mrs. Rhodes is still up. This is luck."

The lighted window was open, and a spatter of argument carried clearly to the fugitives. "I never heard such foolishness! Ye be'n adrinkin', Jeff. That's what ye be'n." "No, I ain't, M'randy. I seed him as nigh as ye be. A greanat, tall man, dressed like a English sailor, and a naked cutlass in one hand and pistol in t'other. And he stuck the pistol into my stummick, and says he: 'Is this the Babylon road?' and ses I: 'It be.' And ses he: 'Git along it, mate.' And I seed mebbe three-four more dressed like he wore."

"A likely tale," scoffed the woman.

Fellowes snatched aside the window curtain.

"But true, Mrs. Rhodes," he said.

"Another one," squawked Riggle. "And look to that evil naygur with him!"

But Mrs. Rhodes was unperturbed. She rose from the table at which she had been sitting, six feet of gaunt, capable bone and muscle, and stalked to the window.

"Now, see here, my man," she asserted sternly, "no nightwalker, be he English or American, ever had aught out o' M'randy Rhodes. I've a musket handy, and—God bless my soul, 'tis Squire Fellowes! Where in the name o' Providence did ye come from, sir, that Saul Chater tole us wore pressed off'n his ship. Dear, dear, dear! Come in, sir, come in And who have ye thar? Land's sake, that nigger's as tall as some o' Jeff Riggle's stories!"

"Huh, ye better not talk so brash, M'randy," growled Riggle. "I said I seed a Englishman, and it 'pears like I did."

"Ye saw that nigger o squire's—"

"No, he saw a real English sailor, Mrs. Rhodes," interrupted Fellowes. "We've just escaped off the Badger, Captain Collishawe's ship. She's lying outside the inlet, and Collishawe and twenty men should be at Saul Chater's this moment—they came ashore in the longboat."

"Saul Chater!" Mrs. Rhodes' lips clamped in a tight line. "Ye mean that s'unk—"

"That's what we want to find out. I've sent Joe Doak and Paris Eaches to rouse Sopher and the Fencibles. We'll catch the English, and overhaul the farm." He hesitately, strangely reluctant to name Cara Inglepin, despising himself for his embarrassment. "Chater has visitors—"

"Mr. Benjamin Inglepin from New York, 'n' his daughter," corroborated Mrs. Rhodes, her jaw still very square. "An arrant Federalist knave, by all accounts."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Brick's Value in Building

In the manufacture of brick they are burned for days under a temperature of 2,000 degrees. Brick cannot burn or crumble under heat thereafter. They increase the fire resistance of a home many times over.

Stop that COLD ... before it stops you!

COMMON head colds often "settle" in throat and chest where they may become dangerous—rub Musterole on these parts at the first sniffle—it will relieve congestion by stimulating blood circulation.

But don't be satisfied with the noticeable relief you should experience from the first Musterole rub—*apply it every hour for five hours* and you'll be amazed at the result!

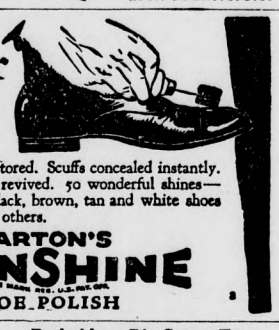
Working like the trained hands of a masseur, this famous blend of oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other helpful ingredients brings relief naturally. It penetrates and stimulates blood circulation and helps to draw out infection and pain. Used by millions for 20 years. Recommended by many doctors and nurses.

Keep Musterole handy—jars and tubes. All druggists.

To Mothers—Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole.

MUSTEROLE
BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER

New life for old leather



Clean, smooth color restored. Scuffs concealed instantly. The lustre of leather revived. 50 wonderful shines—50 cents. Colors for black, brown, tan and white shoes—a neutral polish for others.

BARTON'S DYANSHINE SHOE POLISH

Transferring Game

Deer have been brought from the West to replenish the big-game population of eastern forests, but without marked success. However, transfer of game from parts of the country which are overstocked to places where it is wanted is being done wherever practical.

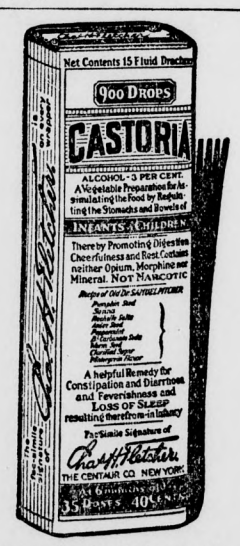
Probably a Bit Cross, Too

Quinn—I'm afraid some early influence has made Bob erratic.

Sherman—Yes, I think so, too. He was born under a crazy quilt.

A bachelor has to hunt for agreeable cronies and becomes rather expert at it.

When Babies FRET


Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms
Doo DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food by Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Thereby Promoting Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC
A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP resulting therefrom in Infancy
Fac-Simile Signature of
THE CENTAUR CO. NEW YORK
35 DOSES 40¢

There are times when a baby is too fretful or feverish to be sung to sleep. There are some pains a mother cannot pat away. But there's no time when any baby can't have the quick comfort of Castoria! A few drops, and your little one is soon at ease—back to sleep almost before you can slip away.

Remember this harmless, pure vegetable preparation when children are ailing. Don't stop its use when Baby has been brought safely through the age of colic, diarrhea, and other infantile ills. Give good old Castoria until your children are in their teens! Whenever coated tongues tell of constipation; whenever there's any sign of sluggishness that needs no stronger medicines to relieve. Castoria is pleasant-tasting; children love to take it. Buy the genuine—with Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on wrapper.

Her One Chance

Cook—Yes, ma'am, I'm leavin' in exactly three minutes.

Mistress (wearily)—Then put the eggs on to boil and we'll have them right for once.—Stray Stories.

The Dance

"You teach the latest dances?"

"I do."

"I wish to learn the new steps."

"Steps? You mean kicks."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Home Has More Danger Than Savages of Brazil

JOHN J. WHITEHEAD, explorer and lecturer, has just returned from eight months in the jungles of South America, where he was searching for traces of the lost Colonel Fawcett and his son.

Dangerous as he found the jungle, he encountered a worse danger at home. But let him tell it.

"One of the great problems of a trip of this kind is keeping in healthy condition. When we started, some of the members of the party had laxatives with them, but made wise by experience I carried Nujol. All too quickly my stock ran out. Soon I was in bad shape—what with a diet of rice and beans, lacking vitamins and green vegetables.

"When we finally got back to civilization, entertained first in Brazil and later in the United States, I became positively ill. Severe stomach pains and poor elimination made me realize that Nujol would again prove the reliable, trusty keeper of health. Sure enough, with the first bottle the trouble disappeared.

Don't think Nujol is a medicine. It is as tasteless and colorless as clear water. It brings you, however, what your body needs like any other machine—lubrication. Just as a good bath washes our bodies clean, Nujol sweeps away, easily and normally, those internal bodily poisons (we all have them) that make us feel dull and headachy and sick. Nujol cannot hurt even a little baby; it forms no habit; it contains not one single drug. Doctors and nurses use it themselves and tell *you* to use it, if you want to be well.

Take Nujol every night for two weeks and prove to yourself how happy and bright and full of pep you can be, if your body is internally clean. Get a bottle today at any drug store. It costs but a few cents, and makes you feel like a million dollars. Start traveling the health-road to success and happiness—this very day!

John J. Whitehead, explorer and lecturer, with a Jungle Warrior

FAMILY DOCTOR LEARNED THIS ABOUT CONSTIPATION

Dr Caldwell loved people. His years of practice convinced him many were ruining their health by careless selection of laxatives. He determined to write a harmless prescription which would get at the cause of constipation, and correct it.

Today, the prescription he wrote in 1885 is the world's most popular laxative! He prescribed a mixture of herbs and other pure ingredients now known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, in thousands of cases where bad breath, coated tongue, gas, headaches, biliousness and lack of appetite or energy showed the bowels of men, women and children were sluggish. It proved successful in even the most obstinate cases; old folks liked it for it never gripes; children liked its pleasant taste. All drugstores today have Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in bottles.

Superficial Flesh Wounds
Try Hanford's
Balsam of Myrrh
All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited.

Finally Saw Pheasant

Hunters in the vicinity of Geneva, N. Y., had an experience with a pheasant not long ago. After a day's tramping in vain search of the birds the hunters sat in a club, bemoaning their hard luck. Just as one of the party had finished speaking there was a crash and the yarn swappers turned to see a gorgeous cock pheasant flutter into the room as the last fragments of a broken window fell to the floor. The frightened bird ran across the room and out the open door. And no one did anything about it.

Some engagements end happily, but the majority end in marriage.

UGLY PIMPLES?
Nature's warning—help nature clear your complexion and paint red roses in your pale, sallow cheeks. Truly wonderful results follow thorough colon cleansing. Take NR—NATURE'S REMEDY—to regulate and strengthen your eliminative organs. Watch the transformation. Try NR instead of more laxatives.
Mild, safe, purely vegetable—at druggists, only 25c
FEEL LIKE A MILLION, TAKE
NR TO-NIGHT
TOMORROW ALRIGHT

STOP THAT COUGH
the safe easy way before worse troubles follow. Take
HALE'S HONEY
OF HOREHOUND AND TAR
The tried home remedy for breaking up colds, relieving throat trouble; healing and soothing—quick relief for coughing and hoarseness.
30c at all druggists
Use Pike's Toothache Drops.

"Before My Baby Came"

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound puts new life into me and makes my work in the store and in the house easier. I took several bottles before my baby came and am always singing its praises to my friends. I recommend it for girls and women of all ages. It makes me feel like life is worth living, my nerves are better and I have gained pep and feel well and strong."—*Mrs. A. R. Smith, 808 S. Lansing Street, St. Johns, Michigan.*

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Largest Cash Grain Deal on Record

These men made the largest cash grain deal on record. Mr. N B Updike, left, one of the largest owners of actual grain in the country sold for cash, from his elevators in Omaha, Neb., 1,000,000 bushels of oats and 100,000 bushels of white corn, to Frank Davis, shown at right of Marshall, Texas. The deal involved more than $650,000 in cash, and took less than five minutes to complete. Davis remarked in Updike's presence that he would buy 1,000,000 bushels of oats for cash at the market. "Sold," said Updike and the deal was over.

WILL SPEED UP AMERICAN MAP

President Hoover Wants to Complete Big Task in Eighteen Years.

Washington. — Recognizing the importance of accurate maps to engineers, President Hoover has announced his intention of asking congress for funds to speed to completion the topographic mapping of the United States. Under his plan the job will be completed in eighteen years, instead of eighty-eight years, the time required if the work proceeds no faster than its present rate.

So far the undertaking is less than half done, and engineers have been urging the government to push the work more rapidly. Two agencies will carry out the project. The coast and geodetic survey will establish a system of triangulation controls. The geological survey, using this system as a framework, will then proceed with the topographical mapping of the country.

Work of a Century.

In the last 100 years the coast and geodetic survey has established a complete system of triangulation stations along the Atlantic, the Gulf and the Pacific coasts. Such stations extend also up navigable rivers to the head of tidewater. In addition, thousands of stations have been established in other parts of the country and along the border between the United States and Canada. The work, however, has been proceeding slowly and a vast area still remains to be covered.

In 1900 the coast and geodetic survey had completed only 7,000 miles of arc of the first order. Now, the total of 26,000 miles, and the engineers are adding to this at the rate of about 1,000 miles a year. The coast and geodetic survey has been following a plan which calls for arcs of first and second order triangulation throughout the country, the triangles being so spaced that no place in the country will be more than twenty-five miles from a triangulation station. This will be brought about when 49,000 miles of arcs are added to those now existing. The intermediate areas will be covered by third order triangulation, or by traverse surveys by those who want to make detailed surveys, charts or maps.

Pick Central Point.

Thirty years ago a central point was selected for making surveys and charts in the United States and contiguous waters. The station is known as Meade's ranch and is located about twelve miles north of Lucas, Kan. In 1912 the geodetic engineers of Canada and Mexico also adopted this as their initial station, so there is now a single central or initial surveying station for all of North America. Its use will preclude discrepancies in the charts and maps of territory close to the borders of either of the adjoining countries.

Throughout the 100 years of its existence the coast and geodetic survey has endeavored to mark its triangulation stations in such a way that there would be no difficulty in finding them at any time in the future. It has not always been successful for nature and the works of man have destroyed some of the markers. Campers and others have occasionally taken them up in the hope of finding buried treasure nearby.

Blocks of stone or masses of concrete were set up, often carrying the letters "U. S. C. S." Few people knew just what the letters meant, or what the markers were for. For the past twenty years the survey has adopted a plan of putting a properly inscribed metal tablet into the stone or the concrete at each triangulation station. This tablet tells the visitor that he may learn the signification of the station by writing to the director of the survey at Washington. In thus taking the public into its confidence the survey has saved many of its markers from destruction.

Value to Industries.

"It is difficult to overestimate the value of a good topographic survey to the industries of a nation," Dr. William W. Bowie, chief of geodesy in the coast and geodetic survey. "It makes no difference whether the engineer is laying out a new highway, erecting a hydroelectric plant, draining a swamp, extending canals from an irrigation reservoir or controlling the flood waters of a river, he should have an accurate topographic map from which to scale distances and compute slopes. Without such a map he is working with insufficient data, and his operations are likely to cost him far more money than would be expended had the topographic map been available.

"The topographic map cannot be made true to scale and have its various topographic features placed in their proper geographic positions unless the map is controlled by triangulation.

"In the United States we have for many years suffered from the lack of first order triangulation in our surveying, mapping and charting, but this situation is greatly improved, and the situation in this country in the near future should be entirely satisfactory."

Important Benefits.

The great arcs of triangulation bear nearly the same relation to charts, maps and surveys that the steel framework bears to the individual parts of a building, such as the floors, walls, windows and elevator shafts. Without the steel framework the building would not stand up; the framework is needed to hold the various parts of the building together, and to co-ordinate those parts. First-order triangulation has the same function in the topographical mapping of the country.

The triangulation program will yield important benefits to individual states and other political subdivisions. For it will enable them to accurately determine the longitudes by which to locate their boundaries. Many counties do not know their exact boundaries or area.

A county in a southern state not long ago wanted to float a loan with New York bankers. When asked what the area of the county was, its officials could not inform them, for the reason that it had not been accurately mapped. So the New Yorkers had to make a survey of their own before they could make the required loan. Completion of the system of triangulation controls will remove such uncertainties.

It will cost the coast and geodetic survey about $4,500,000 to complete its part of the work within the next ten years.

ELSIE WAS FAT AND FORTY, BUT SUCKERS FELL FOR HER

Supported Husband and Two Children by Selling Her Charms by Mail.

Los Angeles.—She was fat and forty, and had a husband and, if you believe the government's postal inspectors, she had a sweetheart in every port, too.

The lady in question is Mrs. Elsie Weisert, who supported friend husband and their two children by selling her charms for cash by mail.

Wouldn't some one like a nice German wife? A buxom girl of thirty who was a swell cook? Didn't some lad want to marry her?

The romantic suckers replied that they did. The practical Mrs. Weisert and the chuckling husband wrote to the new boy friends asking for railroad fare with which to hasten to waiting arms.

But in stalked grim tragedy. The poor little German girl's mother had died in Europe. She had to go home. So another romance was knocked on the head. That's the post office inspector's story and they are sticking to it. Mrs. Weisert and her husband, John, have confessed that the charges are true.

"Yes, that's the way we worked it," Weisert said in the county jail, where he is held in lieu of $2,000 bond. "We had to live and that was an easy way to get money.

"It's all my fault, though. I wrote so many letters that I was almost ready to marry some one myself."

The "bride-to-be" was released on her own recognizance to care for their two young children. Date of trial in federal court has not been set.

According to postal inspectors a Denver matrimonial magazine was used in the alleged scheme. The husband would write to the paper, each time listing his wife under a different name.

And such nice German names—Anna Wolf, Elsie Schlitt, Elsie Hammer, Martha Schmidt, Martha Bowman.

Then the magazine would send the name of the "lonely girl" to an inquiring "lonely man." But when the suckers started to protest about the railroad fares, the magazine turned the matter over to the postal inspectors and the Weiserts were traced through some of the addresses listed as the home of the buxom German girl.

Swerving From Right Cause of Accidents

Boston.—Failure to keep on the right side of the road when the motorist's view is obstructed is the principal cause of automobile accidents, at least in Massachusetts. Out of a total of 3,556 accident cases studied, this factor prevailed in 1,083 instances. Other causes were listed as follows: Speeding, 969; drunken driving, 417; failure to keep right side of road when meeting vehicles, 408; reckless driving, 355; unlicensed driving, 232.

If You Stutter Try Using Your Left Hand

Los Angeles, Calif.—M m-m-maybe you s-s stutter b b-because you use your r-r right h-h-hand in-s-s-stead of your l-l-left.

Dr Milton Metfessel, who is professor of psychology at the University of Southern California, has found that left-handed persons who have become accustomed to using their right hand often stutter.

"If a person is physiologically left-handed—that is, born to use the left hand, and then becomes right-handed, either because other people do or because he has been forced to, the mental workings of the patient may be so disturbed as to make him stutter," said Doctor Metfessel.

He added that some people are not really aware that they are physiologically left-handed, though they seem to use the right easily. He has perfected tests which detect such cases, since he first must make sure whether or not a person has been born left-handed.

"Of course, all left-handed persons do not stutter," said the professor, "and if left-handedness is the cause of their stuttering, it must be treated carefully to prevent a worse condition."

China Mandate Orders Use of New Calendar

Shanghai.—Documents dated by China's old style lunar calendar will not be valid after January 1, 1930, according to a mandate issued by the national government.

It is hoped that if the government can compel business houses to follow the "foreign style calendar," the general public will do so likewise. Previous efforts at modernizing the calendar have met with scant success, and Chinese New Year was duly celebrated throughout the country this year in spite of official prohibitions.

Get 68,500,000 Trees for Reforestation

Washington.—The forest service of the Agriculture department announced that 68,565,291 trees were furnished by 34 states, Hawaii and Porto Rico last year for restocking farm timberlands.

Coincident with the department's announcement, George Pratt, president of the American Forestry association, long a leader in the cause of forest preservation, called at the White House to urge increased appropriations of $2,500,000 for forest fire fighting purposes.

Pratt told President Hoover much of last year's $3,000,000 damage to the country's forests could have been averted had there been adequate funds with which to combat fire. Only $100,000 annually now is available, he pointed out.

Most of the trees were furnished farmers at cost, the Agriculture department said in its announcement, although several states distributed nursery stock free. New York and Pennsylvania led the 34 states, each distributing more than 9,000,000 trees.

Soviet Sack Shortage

Moscow.—Patriotic Soviet citizens just now can prove their patriotism by gathering up ordinary sacks and turning them over to the government. The collection of grain has been hampered to a considerable extent by the lack of sacks.

Red-Haired English Cat Declared to Be Unique

A cat said to be the only one of its kind in existence was exhibited recently at the cat show at Croydon, England, by H. C. Brooke. Instead of one of the familiar cat colors of black, white, gray or ginger, this remarkable feline is dark red from head to tail, like a human head of deep auburn hair. Red patches or bands have been observed in other cats, but this is the only individual, Mr. Brooke asserts, in which the coat of hair is entirely red. Just how the red haired cat happened is not disclosed, although assurances are given that no chemical trick is involved, but that the animal comes naturally by its unusual hair.

The animal is a full grown male and shares the supposed quick temper of the red haired humans, being exceptionally inclined to bite and scratch. The red hairs are produced in the same manner as in human beings; that is, by partial deficiency of the black or brown pigment granules which give the colors to dark hairs, plus a relative excess of the other pigment which may occur in hairs, reddish or yellowish in color, and existing diffused generally through the substance of the hair instead of collected in granules.

Safe

Representative Pearl P. Oldfield, deploring the increase in automobile accidents, said at a dinner in Washington:

"I can sympathize with the woman who was rung up on the telephone in the small hours. Shivering with fright, she put the receiver to her ear.

"'Is that Mrs. Margaret E. Winslow?' said a very grave voice which she didn't know.

"'Yes, yes,' she panted.

"'Mrs. Winslow,' said the grave voice, 'I regret to have to inform you'—and it seemed to poor Mrs. Winslow that her heart stood still—'to inform you that your son, John Evans Winslow, has been arrested for joy riding.'

"'Oh, thank goodness,' shouted Mrs. Winslow, 'the boy's safe in jail.'"

New Road Test for Drivers

One of the most difficult and yet safest highways in the world has just been opened between Haugastol and Eidfjord, Norway. It is a masterpiece of engineering and is said to provide a thorough test of driving skill for autoists. High in the mountains, reached by long grades and through tunnels, a one-way road is controlled, eastbound autoists being compelled to start from certain points on the hour and half hour, and westbound machines must wait in designated places for their turn.

Pole-Rope Stretcher Made

Persons disabled while mountain climbing may be carried to lower levels in a stretcher made from a pole and a piece of rope, according to demonstrators at the recent travel show in Dresden, Germany. The rope is so wrapped and knotted as to provide a swing for the body suspended from the pole, the injured person being trussed into a comfortable position to be borne on the shoulders of his fellows.

Russ Ball Blue goes farther, makes clothes whiter than liquid Blue. Large package at Grocers.—Adv.

You inevitably like people who always listen appreciatively to what you've got to say.

Don't let your eyes order your meal. It will be too big.

"Nervous, Side Ached"

San Jose, Calif. —"I was suffering from weakness and functional disturbances. I got very nervous, my side ached, I had pains and aches thru my hips and back. I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it soon had me feeling so well and strong that life seemed a pleasure where before I had very little comfort, either day or night. I think 'Favorite Prescription' is a most wonderful tonic for women."—Mrs. Armindia Brun, 1386 Shortdy St.

Fluid or tablets. All dealers.

Write the Faculty, Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice. Enclose 10c if you desire a trial of Prescription Tablets.

Baby Chicks. Ramer and Burton White Leghorns, Buff Leghorns, Black and White Minorcas, Barred and White Rocks, Buff and White Orpingtons, White Wyandottes, Brahmas, Australorps. **The Archibald Hatchery (Accredited) Soquel, Santa Cruz County, Calif.**

CALIFORNIA DIRECTORY

Furniture repair shop and odd job business. In residence town of 5,000 nr. San Francisco. Complete mechanical equipment for general repairing, keyfitting, sawfiling, etc. Can develop used furniture bus. $950 full price. Owner B. P. Barber, "The Workshop," Mill Valley, Calif.

HOTEL ROOSEVELT
SAN FRANCISCO'S NEW FINE HOTEL
Every room with bath or shower. $2.00 to $3.50.
Jones at Eddy. Garage next door.

HOTEL WILTSHIRE, San Francisco
340 Stockton St., near Union Square. Sutter 2290
FRANKLYN B. SMITH, Manager
Outside rooms with bath, $2.50 single, $3.50 & $4 double
Court rooms with bath, $2.00 single, $2.50 & $3 double
Breakfasts 25c, 35c, 50c, 60c; Dinners 85c; Sunday $1.00

BIOLA HOTELS, Los Angeles
12-story fireproof buildings with every convenience
Modern Cafeteria
536-558 So. Hope St. Los Angeles, Calif.

HOTEL ST. FRANCIS
Facing Union Square
SAN FRANCISCO
$4.00 single } with
$6.00 double } bath
Garage Within One Block
MANAGEMENT JAS. H. McCABE

Hotel Alexandria
Los Angeles
5th and Spring Streets
INTERNATIONALLY FAMOUS
MODERN—FIREPROOF
700 ROOMS FROM $2.00 UP
8 Dining Rooms—Sensible Prices
Parking and garage for 2500 cars in the heart of the business district.
Official Hotel Calif. P. T. A. Assoc.
ALEXANDRIA HOTEL CO.
E. C. EPPLEY, Pres.
CHARLES B. HAMILTON
Vice-Pres. and Managing Director
"You Will Feel At Home Here"

W. N. U., San Francisco, No. 3--1930.

Forehanded Cat

Miss Helen Currier of Canaan, N. H., has a black Angora cat that, for reasons best known to itself, is showing the hoarding instincts of a squirrel. The cat has brought up from the cellar nearly a bushel of apples which it places back of the living room stove. Lately this cat brought up a turnip that weighed one and one-half pounds.

Needless Pain!

Nowadays, people take Bayer Aspirin for many little aches and pains, and as often as they encounter any pain.

Why not? It is a proven antidote for pain. It works!

And Bayer Aspirin tablets are utterly harmless. You have the medical profession's word for that; they do not depress the heart.

So, don't let a cold "run its course." Don't wait for a headache to "wear off." Or regard neuralgia, neuritis, or even rheumatism as something you must endure. Only a physician can cope with the cause of such pain, but you can always turn to Bayer Aspirin for *relief*.

Bayer Aspirin is always available, and it always helps. Familiarize yourself with its many uses, and avoid a lot of needless suffering.

BAYER ASPIRIN

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

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Editorial

THRIFT AND SAVINGS

Judging by the ever increasing number of savings bank depositors, and stock and bond buyers, it would seem that the habit of saving has a very popular appeal. Yet saving can be popularized even more, to the great benefit of all of our people. Rightly planned saving grows to be fun. A young matron who before her marriage had been a spendthrift, began a savings account, and confessed that she got just as much fun out of planning her expenditures in advance and putting money in the bank regularly, as she once did out of spending indiscriminately. It is hard to conceive of a successful thrift plan being dull. The men and women who follow a savings program find life interesting and worth while from day to day, and are ultimately rewarded with the greatest measure of success.

Thrifty folks are free from the fear of a lapse in earning power due to sickness, accident, or temporary loss of employment from any cause. A bank account is a shield against one of man's most insiduous enemies—worry. There are so many things worth saving for—home ownership, the creating of an estate, an educational fund for the children, a retirement fund that means independent freedom from work and worry in old age. There are many ways to secure these benefits—life insurance, building and loan, stocks and bonds, thrift stamps and straight savings accounts—all are profitable, and in one or more of them you will find the plan that best suits your needs. Here in Campbell you will find counsellors who will help you make your choice, and make it easy and interesting for you to stick to your plan.

The study of budgets, insurance and investments are of great educational value, for the student thereby gains an insight into the economics of the nation, and learns the value of his own personal savings to the community and the nation as a whole, aside from the benefit to himself.

This week's community development campaign in this paper discusses this phase of thrift and saving fully. Read it—think about it, and learn the joy of saving. Give yourself and your family the protection of adequate insurance and a nest egg in the bank.

AN AMERICAN PICTURE

Conrad Hubert came to America from Germany as a young man. He worked in an electrical shop in Jersey City and invented the first successful pocket flashlight. He died two years ago, leaving instructions in his will that his estate should be divided principally among religious, educational and charitable institutions, to be selected by a committee of prominent citizens appointed by his executors.

For six months three "prominent citizens" whose names are Calvin Coolidge, Alfred E. Smith and Julius Rosenwald met every two weeks to consider the hundreds of applications for part of the $6,000,000 which Conrad Hubert left. When they gave their final decision the other day they named a list of colleges, hospitals, relief organizations and charities on which they had agreed unanimously. In each case the institutions to be benefitted will have to raise from other sources more than the amount thus awarded them. That is the modern American way of giving money to worthy causes, to require them to match the gift by inducing others to give.

The whole incident strikes us as peculiarly typical of America. Where else in the world could a poor immigrant accumulate $6,000,000 and more without being heard of? Conrad Hubert's name never got into the newspapers until he was dead. He made his money honestly, without injuring anyone else but rather enriching the world through his invention. That was typically American, too, and so was the spirit which prompted him to leave the bulk of his fortune to assist others.

And where but in America could one find the spectacle of a former president of the United States, the famous ex-governor of New York and the nation's greatest merchant giving their time and serious attention to carrying out the wishes of one of the country's adopted citizens?

Where, for that matter, will you find a Protestant, like Coolidge, a Roman Catholic, like Smith, and a Jew, like Rosenwald, working together for the common welfare? That is typical of America, too.

Conrad Hubert, alive, was not even a name to the world at large. Conrad Hubert, dead has left a monument more enduring than brass in the example his bequest has supplied of the spirit of America.

TO THE EDITOR

Mr. Editor:

Just to remind you folks that we have a Chamber of Commerce in Campbell that meets on the second Monday night in the month.

This is also a reminder that the annual dues of $2 are now payable and can be left with me at my place of business, or brought to the next regular meeting. Mrs. Lanphear is the chairman of the membership committee but has been called to Los Angeles for a stay of three or four weeks.

There are many matters of public importance that should be handled by the Chamber of Commerce. It is the logical body to sell our community to the world, but how can we do this if we have no salesmen? Meeting after meeting and not enough in attendance to transact business.

Just a few matters that should be given attention. 1. The extension of Campbell avenue through to Saratoga road. 2. The placing of adequate signs at both entrances to the town. 3.The building of a new high school. 4. The painting of signs for aviation help. 5. A new depot and beautifying of grounds by the Southern Pacific company. 6. The welding together of all the business interests of the community in one big effort. It can be done. Come on and help your town.

H. M. SHADLE.

Mr. Editor:

I would appreciate it if you could spare the space for the publishing of the following article concerning the school situation in Campbell.

It would seem from the published report of the high school meeting that the state planning commission has not only discouraged but declined to allow the trustees of the high school district to build any new school plant on the present site. Such being the case it would seem that a new site should be selected soon, and each and every one go to the bat for the bond election to be called in the future.

Much is being said relative to sites, etc., and there are nearly as many opinions as there are discussions. Personally, I feel that a study of the school situation here should be made by everyone before he or she expresses any opinion, irrespective of the report made some time ago by men who were employed by the high school trustees for the survey.

As I have studied it, the situation is this. To begin with, the present grammar school plant is completed as far as is possible without entailing a great deal of additional expense to remodel and change the present architecture. This would be avery foolish undertaking and an unnecessary one, if a plan such as I feel could be adopted, should be put into operation. There is unquestionably bound to arise in a few years the necessity of procuring more ground for the then needed expansion of the grammar school, if the proportionate increase keeps up as it has done since the completion of the present grammar school. If the readers remember they will recall the bitter controversy, criticisms and suggestions that were hurled at the grammar school board physically as well as verbally. Do any of us now have any criticism to offer, other than perhaps this: more land should have been secured at the time. Another fact worth bringing out at this time is this: the present grammar school bonds will be retired in full in the spring of 1937. Last but not least this fact should be brought to the attention of the tax-payers, six new classrooms have been added to the original building, with no extra bond issue and thus no interest to pay for same. How? by careful saving of the funds secured by a special tax each year. Thus it has been shown that by glancing into the future, plans can be successfully completed to meet the emergency, for when one stops to realize that when the grammar school was opened there were about 400 students enrolled and that now the enrollment is over 800, it only shows more conclusively that the above facts are true. So much for the grammar school situation.

Where are we to build the new high school and what are we to do with the old site? A great deal of sentiment hovers around the old high school site, especially the Redwood tree and the land bordering on it with its shrubs and memorial plaques, and rightly so, and I for one do not want to see the present arrangement of these tokens in any way molested, and

(Continued on Page 8)

BATHTUBS AND OTHER LUXURIES

Have you a bathtub in your home? No, that isn't "foolish question number umpsteen." There are nine million homes in America without bathtubs, according to the statistical abstract of the United States. Only two houses out of three have them. A few years ago, as time goes, nobody had bathtubs. There was one in the White House when Lincoln was president, and when President Cleveland wanted to have a second one put in members of congress made speeches denouncing the bad example of luxury which the president would set! The first bathtub with fixed plumbing was installed in Cincinnati less than 100 years ago and physicians denounced the habit of bathing as injurious to health.

Times change and luxuries multiply. Today 15 million homes have electric flatirons, 7 million have vacuum cleaners, 5 million have washing machines, nearly three quarters of a million have electric refrigerators. The time is coming, and coming soon when these and other electrical appliances will be regarded by everybody in America as of as great importance as the bathtub, but it may be another hundred years before everybody has them, and even then there will probably be some homes without bathtubs.

JOIN TODAY

Our 1930 Christmas Club

Five convenient, successful savings groups: 25c..50c..$1..$2 or $5 weekly

CAMPBELL BRANCH

AMERICAN TRUST COMPANY
Since 1854

Just For Fun

A COLUMN OF FUN AND FACTS

By Haliwell & Jones

HOWDY FOLKS—That Syracuse professor is right. When you don't need swear words all of them are too strong; and when your need is great, nothing is adequate.

* * * *

A man we heard of, found his auto frozen one morning and raised the temperature ten degrees by lifting the hood and giving the darn thing a good cussing out.

* * * *

Maud Muffins Sez: "The modern girl raises one foot when she is kissed; the old fashioned girl merely raised a row."

* * * *

THE MEASURE OF A MAN IS THE SIZE OF THE SINS HE TALKS ABOUT.

* * * *

Ralph Hyde says, "Quite a few farmers are successful, but so many of them stay on the farm."

* * * *

Wife—John, the baby wants a drink.
Night club proprietor—Tell him he will hafta get someone to introduce him.

* * * *

A young lady was watching a modern dancing contest. A June bug fell down her neck and she won the prize.

* * * *

CHALLENGE

German chemist claims to have discovered the most destructive force of modern times. Our laundry will have to look to its laurels.

* * * *

WE CHALLENGE COMPETITION WHEN IT COMES TO TIRES. MORE PEOPLE RIDE ON GOODYEARS THAN ON ANY OTHER KIND—

HALIWELL & JONES
OPPOSITE SCHOOLS—PH. 111
Campbell, California

Subscribe Now To the Campbell Press $1.50 the year

GUNMAN'S BLUFF

By Edgar Wallace

COPYRIGHT BY EDGAR WALLACE

FIRST INSTALLMENT

CHAPTER I

"But you are going to marry him, Peggy?"

There was an agitation in the voice of Rex Leferre that almost startled his sister.

"What makes you say that?" she asked. "Does it mean that I am breaking off my engagement because Luke is a bad host and has kept us waiting ten minutes?"

They were in the palm court of the Carlton.

She stood apart with the young man who was her only relation, and no stranger seeing them would imagine them to be brother and sister. Rex was red haired, weak-chinned, a fretful young man with a nervous trick of adjusting his dress tie every few minutes.

Margaret Leferre had the carriage and poise of the great lady. She was fair skinned, faultless of feature, gray-eyed--a model of cold dignity.

"I dont know." Rex was nibbling at his nails; he could not be cured of this ugly habit. "Only Luke is a good fellow—in a way. Rather a tightwad."

"Have you been borrowing money again?" she asked, and he wriggled uncomfortably.

"No—what rot! Only Danty and I had a scheme—"

She looked around at that moment. Somehow she knew that the dark-haired Danton Morell was watching them.

Luke Madison came through the vestibule with long strides. He paused to strip his overcoat and take off his silk hat, which he almost threw at an attendant, and took one step toward the door. As he did so his foot slipped sideways on the marble floor and he would have fallen unpleasantly but for the hand that suddenly gripped his arm.

The man who held him must have been unusually strong, for he literally, and in the most effortless fashion, lifted Luke Madison bodily and placed him on his feet. Luke turned with a half smile of dismay and found himself looking into a hard, lined face, the color of teak; into two unsmiling eyes, expressionless.

"Thank you—awfully!"

"I am glad I was here. Fortunately, I always wait in the lobby when I am expecting people to dinner. Goodnight."

Two lives touched at the Carlton that January night—touched and went looping away one from the other, to touch again in a moment of crisis. Rough roads they were; a bitter, heart-aching road for one, a methodical hell for the less favored, to be tramped with that cynical smile with which "Gunner" Haynes met every misfortune.

Luke Maddison saw life like that—a bewildering mass of crossing and parallel paths. If he fell into error it was in believing that his own was the straight-as-a-ruler highway to which and from which all other paths inclined or diverged.

Gunner Haynes, whose strong arm had saved him from a fractured wrist or worse, had no collateral worth speaking about. His principal assets were an immaculate dress suit, a cultured voice and perfect manners, which more than overcame the handicap represented by his dark, lean, sinister face. He lived God knew where, but was to be seen at such of the best hotels as did not know him for an expert jewel thief.

They called him "Gunner" because of certain happenings in New York city. It was said but never proved that he was the man who bumped off Lew Selinski, that notorious gang leader, and shot his way through Lew's gunmen to the safety represented by a cattle boat which sailed from the Hudson river an hour after the police reserves answered a riot call.

Nobody had ever seen him with a pistol in England; but the detectives who arrested him a year after his return to his native land fully expected gunplay and came armed.

When he came up for trial, nobody came near him, not his pretty wife or his best friend Larry Vinman. Larry was a prince of confidence men, young, good looking, plausible.

There might be excellent reason why Larry should not wish to draw attention to himself by appearing in court; no reason why Millie should not write or do something. She had a thousand pounds in hard cash; a good lawyer could have been briefed; but when the Gunner sent for her she had left the lodging they had occupied. He never saw her again. A few months before his release from prison he heard that she had died in a workhouse infirmary.

The Gunner's smile when he heard this was a grim one. He always smiled when he was hurt—and as he smiled now, his heart was one great throbbing wound.

So he came from prison and in due course to the Carlton hotel, where Mr. Luke Maddison was celebrating his engagement. Of Luke he knew nothing—what had brought him there was a jewel box which a rich American lady kept in the hotel safe all day and in her bedroom between 9 p. m. and 1 a. m. Gunner Haynes had taken a room on the same floor.

"What was he like—in appearance?" Danton asked Luke Maddison.

Danto's voice sounded a little hoarse, as though he were speaking from a dry throat.

"Who—the man who held me up?" And when the other nodded Luke went on: "A dark-looking fellow—I thought he might be a German—two scars across his right cheek—the sort of wound that dulling students love to acquire. I remember when I was at school in Bonn—"

Danton was not listening now. Two scars across the right cheek! Then he had not been mistaken. The question was, had the Gunner recognized him? It was seven years since they had met—Danton had been clean-shaven and rather tow-headed in those days. Millie Haynes used to call him "the gold-hair boy" in the days of her fascination. He had grown a mustache and darkened his hair down since then—he no longer filled the police description of Larry Vinman. He made the change long after he had thrown over Millie and left her to drift to a workhouse infirmary. It had been rendered necessary by the success of a trick which had left an Australian squatter poorer by 8,000 pounds, and the subsequent activities of Scotland Yard's confidence squad.

Luke Maddison was cheery, and only a few guests were to be invited. He had only a few minutes before arranging his train reservations—no secretary should perform that sacred duty!

That night Mr. Horace Bird, known as the Sparrow, was called to number 342 Brook street. Assisted by the white-faced Mr. Danton Morrell, he burst open the door of a bedrcom and there he found Rex Leferre dead by his own hand. He lay on the floor, a revolver by his side; the quick-eyed Danty saw the note subscribed in pencil on small sheets of paper torn from a telephone message block, and his hand closed over the paper. An hour later Margaret Leferre, pale and lovely in her silken negligee, read the message the detective had not seen.

Margaret darling, I have lost
For months I have been gambling. Today I took a desperate step on the advice of Luke Madison. He has led me to ruin—money is his god. I beg of you not to trust him. He has led me from one act of folly to another. God bless you.
Rex.

She read the pitiful message again and again. Luke Maddison, the man she was to marry in a week!

For two days Margaret Leferre moved in a world of hideous unreality. Strange people interviewed her; a tall, big-framed man, who was strangely sympathetic in his heavy way, a bank manager who talked wildly and incomprehensibly until Danty appeared and whisked him off.

One thunderous fact hammered night and day at her weary brain—Rex was dead by his own hand, and the man she was to marry, the man who, frantic with anxiety, was calling three times a day and being refused admission to her, was the cause. Money was his god!

Luke had been at his office since 8 o'clock, an hour before the arrival of the staff, and here his bearded manager found him, sitting at his table, his head in his hands, his personal letters unopened.

Maddison looked up with a start as the manager entered.

"Hullo!" he said awkwardly. "Is there anything wrong?"

There were many things wrong from the point of view of Mr. Stiles, that shrewd man of affairs. He laid a small sheaf of papers on the table and detailed the contents of the documents briefly.

"Here are four or five transactions that ought to be closed today, Mr. Maddison. I am rather worried about them. The Gulanga Oil accounts should be settled. We made a very considerable loss there."

Luke nodded impatiently.

"Settle it," he said. "No message from—from Miss Leferre?"

* * * *

It was a stupid question to ask, for he had a private phone and he knew that any message that came from Margaret would be put through to him direct.

The manager shook his head gloomily.

"A bad business, sir. I have not spoken to you about it because I realize how badly you must be feeling. The Northern and Southern have been on the phone again this morning about that check—you remember they queried the signature yesterday?"

"Yes, yes." Luke's usually gentle voice was harsh. "Tell the manager it is all right."

"I told him yesterday, as a matter of fact," Mr. Stiles was inclined to linger on a subject which was hateful to the other. In desperation Luke reverted to the question of the Gulanga Oil concession, and for once Mr. Stiles' father interest in the business irritated him.

"Of course, sir, I know that Maddison's is as sound as a bell of brass, but there is no getting away from the fact that we have been making rather heavy losses during the past six months, and I am afraid I shall have to call upon your reserves. Personally," he went on, oblivious of Luke's growing resentment, "I have always believed we made a mistake in not selling out to a joint stock concern. In private banking business the personal security plays too big a part for my liking—"

Mercifully the house phone rang at that moment. Luke snatched up the receiver and listened with a frown.

"Yes, show him in, please." And, as he replaced the receiver: "I am seeing Mr. Morrell and I do not wish to be interrupted," he said.

Mr. Stiles had been all his life in the firm of Maddison and Sans, and he did not feel called upon to mask his dislike of the caller.

"There is something about that fellow that I dislike very much, Mr. Maddison. I hope we are not going to carry his account?"

Luke shook his head and nodded toward the door.

Mr. Danto Morrell came into an atmosphere which he, sensitive in such matters, realized was charged with hostility. Nevertheless he was his smiling self, and laid his carefully brushed silk hat upon the table. Luke did not fail to notice that he wore a mourning tie, and that, for some reason, was a further strain upon his jangled nerves.

"Sit down, will you?" His manner and voice were brusque. "You were a friend of Poor Rex'?"

Danty inclined his head sorrowfully.

"Yes, I was completely in his confidence," he said. "I think I told you the day following his unfortunate—"

"Were you so much in his confidence that you accompanied him to the Northern and Southern bank three days ago when he cashed a check for 18,500 pounds?"

Danty opened his eyes in well-simulated surprise.

"Why of course," he said. "Rex had made very heavy losses in the city, and I advised him to see you. I understood you gave him a check for that amount—"

"Did he tell you that?" Luke's blue eyes did not leave the man's face.

"Certainly. Why, what was wrong? I saw the check myself."

There was an uncomfortable pause, and then:

"Did you see him sign it?" asked Luke deliberately.

Danty's gaze did not falter.

"I am afraid I do not understand you," he said evenly. "I sam him endorse it—"

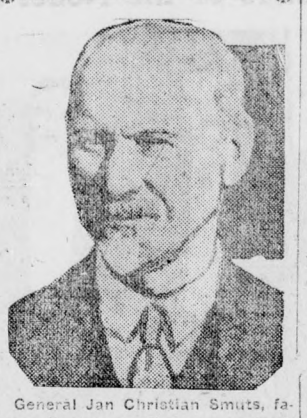
(Continued Next Week)

Wife—A poor woman came today to ask for old clothes.

Husband—What did you give her?

Wife—That old suit you've had for ten years and the dress I bought last month.

South African Leader



General Jan Christian Smuts, famous Boer war officer, now a leading advocate of world peace, visits America in the interest of the League of Nations.

Have You Seen Him?

Police everywhere are seeking George E. Huckins of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, for whom bench warrants are out in connection with his promotions which offered 26 percent interest to investors.

WHITE LEGHORNS

HOME FLOCK HATCHERY

Chicks from second year hens, from 17 years select breeding. Mated with exceptional quality, heavy winter layers. Top-notch quality eggs. A real opportunity.

March and April Chicks

John H. Holbrook

VASONA JUNCTION

Rt. 1, Box 226

LOS GATOS, CALIF.

NOTICE

The Ladies of St. Lucy's Parish will hold a card party Friday evening, Jan. 24, at the Community Hall. Tickets 50 cents. Refreshments.

UNION DISTRICT

The first meeting of We and Our Neighbors club of Union will be held next Saturday at the clubhouse. Mrs. E. H. Blake, Mrs. Charles Davis and Miss N. E. Parker will be the hostesses. It is hoped all members will be present as a good time is assured for everybody.

—u—

Cecil Walker is building a number of neat, handy and up-to-date cottages on his property on San Jose avenue to rent.

—u—

Mrs. Lydia Woodward is reported as regaining her health after a long sick spell at her home, "The Pines."

—u—

Mrs. Alice Hutchins is seriously ill again at her home on Alice street.

—u—

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Phillips of Lark avenue had the pleasure of a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Groff and daughter of Cupertino last Sunday.

—u—

Miss Lena Lawrence of San Jose avenue has returned to her home at the reservoir after a delightful two weeks spent in San Francisco visiting her sister, Mrs. Melville, and other relatives.

—u—

Mrs. Hazel Cilker and Mrs. Emma Main spent Monday in San Jose and had the pleasure of seeing the "Romance of the Rio Grande" at the Fox California.

Nearing the End

"Mother Jones," who has figured in every great labor agitation for half a century is dying on a farm near Hyattsville, Maryland. She will be 100 if she lives until May.

The Moreland Good Will club held its regular meeting at the home of Mrs. Anderson last Wednesday afternoon. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Brown Wednesday, Jan. 22.

John Duncan left today for San Francisco where he will take the examination for ship radio operator's license.

Mrs. Agnes Benefield has acquired a Whippet coach to replace her old Ford.

FIELD'S STORE

THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY SPECIALS

Supreme Peaches, No. 2 1-2 can	29c
Pet-M & M Milk, 6 small cans	25c
Calo Dog Food, 2 cans	23c
Albers Flapjack Flour, large package	23c
Del Monte Dried Prunes, 50-60, 5 lbs.	59c
Del Monte Dried Prunes, 40-50 size, 5 lbs.	83c
Raisins, Seedless, 5 lbs.	39c
Dried Figs, Fancy Black, 5 lbs.	65c
Dried Peaches, fancy, 2 lbs.	41c
Dried Apricots, fancy, 2 lbs.	65c
Gold Medal Flour, 24.5 lb. sack,	$1.23
Fluffo, 4 pound tin	87c
Quaker Oats, large pkg.	25c
Full Value Toilet Tissue, 5 rolls	25c
I. X. L. Mushroom Sauce, 3 cans	27c
White King Bar Soap, 10 bars	38c

FIELD'S STORE

PHONE 127 SERVICE AND DEPENDABILITY

When Calamity Howlers

confidently predicted an absolute lack of precipitated moisture for January and February did our optimism weaken? It did not. Right up to the moment when the first welcome drops hit the thirsty earth we held firmly to the belief that it would rain, and rain plenty. We even went so far as to counsel the application of New Goodyear All-Weathers to automobiles whose tires were worn and liable to dangerous skidding on wet roads.

A lot more rain is scheduled—and we believe still that new Goodyear Tires are the best anti-skid assurance ever devised. Come in and have us examine your present tires.

Haliwell and Jones

PHONE 111 — Opposite Schools — CAMPBELL

A Sour Stomach

In the same time it takes a dose of soda to bring a little temporary relief of gas and sour stomach, Phillips Milk of Magnesia has acidity completely checked, and the digestive organs all tranquilized. Once you have tried this form of relief you will cease to worry about your diet and experience a new freedom in eating.

This pleasant preparation is just as good for children, too. Use it whenever coated tongue or fetid breath signals need of a sweetener. Physicians will tell you that every spoonful of Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid. Get the genuine, the name Phillips is important. Imitations do not act the same!

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

Locusts Turn on Planes

Locusts recently turned on those who have been attempting to drive them out of India and Egypt. They have been attacking the airplanes, and have filled the radiators and engines so that the pilots had to descend to avoid overheating. One aviator who went up to scatter a swarm of the insects was forced down, and found that one of them had been drawn into the air-intake pipe.

Los Angeles Boy Needed Help

Leroy Young, 1116 Georgia St., Los Angeles, is a "regular fellow," active in sports, and at the top in his classes at school. To look at him now, you'd think he never had a day's sickness but his mother says: "When Leroy was just a little fellow, we found his stomach and bowels were weak. He kept suffering from constipation. Nothing he ate agreed with him. He was fretful, feverish and puny.

"When we started giving him California Fig Syrup his condition improved quickly. His constipation and biliousness stopped and he has had no more trouble of that kind. I have since used California Fig Syrup with him for colds and upset spells. He likes it because it tastes so good and I like it because it helps him so wonderfully!"

California Fig Syrup has been the trusted standby of mothers for over 50 years. Leading physicians recommend it. It is purely vegetable and works with Nature to regulate, tone and strengthen the stomach and bowels of children so they get full nourishment from their food and waste is eliminated in a normal way.

Four million bottles used a year shows how mothers depend on it. Always look for the word "California" on the carton to be sure of getting the genuine.

Gr-r-r

Eddie, age four, stood in the kitchen of his home watching his mother prepare the evening meal. For several minutes he watched the proceedings without comment, but when the potatoes were put on to fry he drew closer to the stove.

"Gee, ma," he said, "listen to those potatoes grind their teeth."

Miserable With Backache?

Too Often It Warns of Disordered Kidneys.

A CONSTANT backache, with kidney irregularities, and a stiff, achy, worn-out feeling all too often warn of disordered kidneys. Don't take chances! Help your kidneys with *Doan's Pills*. Recommended the world over. Sold by dealers everywhere.

50,000 Users Endorse Doan's:

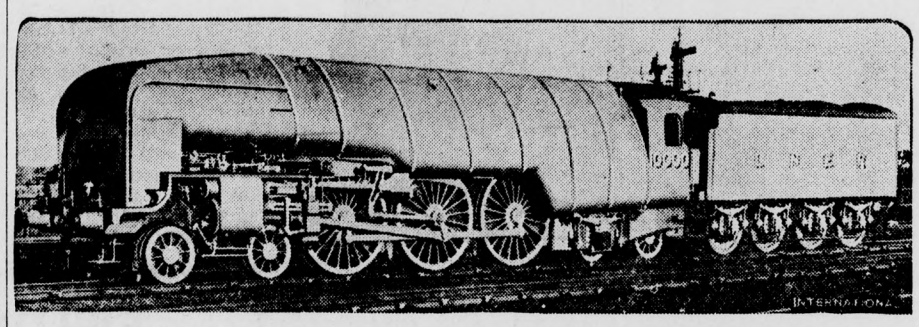
Mrs. Frances Wittman, 653 Miami Ave., Kansas City, Kansas, says: "My back hurt so bad that mornings I could hardly get out of bed. The secretions burned and broke my rest at night. Doan's Pills made me feel as well as ever."

DOAN'S PILLS

Six Winners of the Nobel Prizes for 1929

The six winners of the Nobel prizes for 1929 after being presented with their awards by King Gustav of Sweden. Left to right: Sir Frederick Gowland Hopkins of Cambridge university, Prof. Arthur Harden of London university, Thomas Mann of Germany, Prof Hans Von Euler of Stockholm university, Prince Louis Victor, Duc de Broglie of Paris and Prof. Owen W Richardson of King's college, London.

England Has a "Hush-Hush" Railway Locomotive



Here is the new type of locomotive evolved in England and called the "Hush-Hush" engine because of the secrecy that surrounded its construction. It is capable of high speed and embodies new principles of boiler design.

SURVEYING LIFE

Wesley C. Mitchell, professor of economics at Columbia university whom President Hoover has appointed head of the research council on social trends. Despite its high-sounding title, the council will conduct a survey of simple, everyday life as led by the everyday American. The investigation will be conducted in the light of great changes that have taken place in recent years. It will be strictly scientific and will be carried out by trained technicians working over a period of from two to three years.

NEW CATAWBA COACH

"Unk" Charlie Moran, big league baseball umpire when not busy as football coach, is going to Catawba college as head football mentor. A five-year contract was approved at a meeting of the college trustees. Moran coached the Centre college (Ky.) team, which defeated Harvard 6-0 in 1921. He will bring with him George Chinn, tackle on the famous team at Centre, who will be chief assistant in the football program at Catawba.

Prove Light's Health Value

Scientists are proving the health value of the vibration we think of as light. Shut out the light and you shut out health. In the twilight zones grow bacteria and the enemies to man's health. Even out doors, when the shade gets too dense, grass will not grow, but mold and fungus appear. Tuberculosis germs cannot live under exposure to sunlight. It is man's friend. We must not bar it from our homes.

Eagles That Are Well Feathered

Col. and Mrs. Charles A. Lindbergh dressed in the warm aviation clothes which they donned when they started on an inspection tour of the air mail route on which they inaugurated passenger service last July.

"Old Wolf" Will Kill No More Cattle

Representative Brooks Leavitt (Rep., Mont.) with the skin of "Old Wolf," a notorious cattle killer, who is said to have destroyed stock valued at more than $25,000, before he was captured and slain by a government trapper near Phoenix, Ariz., a short time ago.

POULTRY FACTS

INSURE PROFITS FROM HEN FLOCK

Protection From the Wintry Blasts Quite Important.

Insuring the poultry flock against wintry blasts will insure the profits to be received from the birds this winter.

"Incomes from farm flocks depend upon poultry housing conditions. A good flock poorly housed is almost certain to be less profitable than a poor flock sheltered in an adequate building," warns G. T. Klein, extension poultryman, Kansas State Agricultural college.

The modern poultry house has facilities for the hens to scratch, feed, roost, lay, and exercise in the same room, according to the poultry specialist. One large, well-ventilated, well-lighted, clean sanitary room has replaced the separate roosting quarters, scratching shed, and laying house. An up-to-date house is so complete that hens are confined in them in September and are not given range until the following spring.

Klein says that the most satisfactory house is one 20 feet in depth. It should have about one-fourth of the south side open and be tight on the other three sides except for windows in the east and west ends and under the droppings board on the north. A 10-inch layer of straw as a ceiling gives protection to the birds by modifying the temperature in both winter and summer. Such a ceiling keeps the air in the building free from dampness, prevents accumulation of frost, and keeps the litter dry.

Lanterns as Henhouse Lights During Winter

There is no question but what providing the laying flock with a twelve-hour day throughout the winter by means of artificial light at the beginning or end of the day, or both, pays under Iowa conditions. More and more farm flocks are being thus helped to make the best of warm houses and good rations during the months of short days. Generally, providing the poultry house with lights has been assumed to go hand in hand with electricity on the farm. But as yet a comparatively small per cent of Iowa farms are electrically equipped.

During the last two years I have visited at least a dozen Iowa farms where it was called to my attention that lanterns had been used to furnish light for the chicken house, says a writer in Wallace's Farmer. In most cases, these were gasoline lanterns, although I know at least one farm woman reported the use of an oil pressure kerosene lamp. If equipped with reflectors of the right sort and hung in the right part of the poultry house, these lanterns have proved a safe and desirable sort of light. For those without electricity, this sort of lighting for the poultry house is worth investigation and trial.

Ability to Lay

The ability to lay is inherited and thus depends more on breeding than on feeding; but pullets should be well developed in body before they start to lay. If the pullets seem to mature too rapidly do not feed them wholly on grain to slow up their inclination to lay; anything that checks laying is also apt to stunt permanently the growth of the birds. Feed a mash along with scratch grain, as it is more complete in protein minerals and vitamines.

POULTRY FACTS

Turkeys have the annoying habit of getting into a lot of difficulties.

• • •

There should be one rooster for each ten or twelve hens in the breeding flock.

• • •

A damp house causes colds and other troubles for the birds, and a loss of money to the owners.

• • •

Geese will usually mate better and produce more fertile eggs if they have access to a place where they can swim.

• • •

This is a good time to get rid of the unpromising pullets. Later you will have to part with them, even though you know they will lay few eggs.

• • •

If Leghorns are hatched too early they may start laying early and have a full moult before cold weather. This throws them out of laying all winter.

• • •

Give each poult a drink of warm water when they are put under the hover. Use a good intesinal antiseptic in the water for seven days, then skip seven days.

• • •

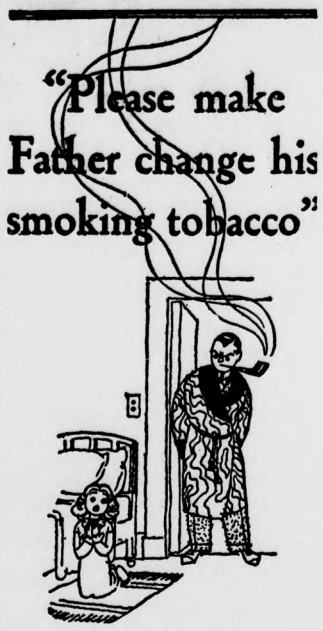
Experience has shown that washed eggs are suitable only for immediate consumption, and will not stand for any length of time under storage conditions.

• • •

Goslings should be confined in roomy coops with the mother hen at night until at least three weeks old; then they may be penned but always there should be a shelter against rain, until they are well feathered.

• • •

Hatch the turkey eggs in the incubator. Put the poults in chick boxes until they are forty-eight hours old. Have the brooder houses thoroughly cleaned and disinfected and keep the temperature under the hover around 90 degrees.



"Please make Father change his smoking tobacco"

MEN go to their graves ignorant of the suffering an over-strong pipe has caused others. But now, we trust, Father will lose no time in discovering Sir Walter Raleigh, whose mild, fragrant blend is as popular with the smoked-at, as it is delightful to the smoker. This blend of choice Burleys has plenty of body and a very special fragrance. Yet it's so mild you can smoke it all day long, with only the sensation of increasing enjoyment.

How to Take Care of Your Pipe

(Hint No. 1) Don't switch tobaccos when you break in a new pipe. Stick to the same brand for 30 or more pipefuls. Mixing tobaccos makes a pipe either strong or flat. Send for our free booklet, "How to Take Care of Your Pipe." Dept. 93, The Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corporation, Louisville, Ky.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH

Smoking Tobacco

It's milder

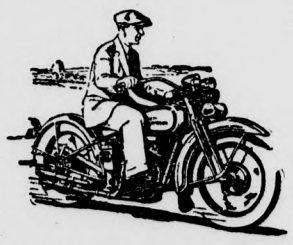
Exactly

Willie—Dad, what's a dead letter?

Dad—A letter that died at its post, my boy.

Russ Ball Blue, I want. Insist, don't accept substitutes. Grocers sell coast to coast.—Adv.

Laughter adds to beauty, but weeping never does.



Lindy Rode a Harley

Buy a motorcycle and crowd the year with real sport.

Zoom over the hills!

Zip around the corners!

O! Boy! Experience that thrill on a world-favorite Harley-Davidson.

Only a cent a mile, too!

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Thrift and Saving

THRIFTY people are HAPPY and PROSPEROUS people. A THRIFTY COMMUNITY is a HAPPY and PROSPEROUS COMMUNITY. It should, therefore, be our aim as a community to cultivate the habit of THRIFT and SAVING.

Thrifty persons are those who know HOW TO SPEND as well as ACCUMULATE. Spending wisely is really saving. The real keynote of thrift is EMPLOYING EFFICIENTLY THE MONEY YOU SPEND; and knowing what you don't want. One of life's hardest tasks is to spend money judiciously after having earned it. Thrifty people apply sane economies to their daily expenditure.

There is the economy of cleanliness, by using the facilities of the local laundry, or equipping the home with modern devices. Economy in fuel by providing for Winter needs at Summer prices. There is economy in food, by purchasing in quantities from your local dealers and by providing proper refrigeration to insure the safe keeping of perishable foods. All of these are thrifty practices. The possibilities of ECONOMIES which are EFFICIENCIES are almost endless.

Practical economy results in the saving of money. And saving money is one of the fundamental needs for a well rounded life. Save a little, no matter HOW little; begin as young as possible and stick to it.

Guard your savings, invest them only where they will be safe and secure. Make no investment until you have consulted your banker. He will gladly help you and give you advice. Remember the PROPER INVESTMENT OF MONEY is fully as important as economy.

Save for eventual financial independence, PLAN your savings and then work your PLAN. The first step toward financial independence is a Savings Account. The Savings Bank was instituted for the small saver. It has stood the test of time; it is safe and it is convenient.

The investment next in line to savings should be a life insurance policy. For life insurance provides both investment and protection. Among the advantages of life insurance are these: It eliminates worry and increases initiative; it is absolutely safe; it encourages saving; it is a great assistance in business, investment and home buying.

There are many other forms of investment such as real estate, bonds, stocks, mortgages, etc. Before making such an investment, consult your banker. Your bank has facilities to assist and aid you toward financial independence.

Bear in mind that every time you deposit a dollar in the bank or invest it in some LEGITIMATE and USEFUL ENTERPRISE, you assist some one to GET and KEEP a USEFUL JOB. EVERY DOLLAR YOU BANK OR INVEST PROVIDES WORK FOR SOMEBODY.

Four Stages of Financial Accomplishment

1. *All success begins with Savings.* A growing savings account is essential to each succeeding step.
2. Investment—the ability to capitalize upon thrift that has gone before.
3. The establishment of a Home and a Business through the fruits of Savings and Investments.
4. Finally providing for Heirs through Bank or Trust Company to insure their profiting by the co-ordinated endeavor of a life time.

Plan for Prosperity

1. Have Thrift Ideals.
2. Aim to retire with an income at 60 or 65.
3. Aim to Own your Own Home.
4. Aim to Give your Children an Education.
5. Aim to Create an Estate.

$1,000 with Interest Compounded Annually

Annual Interest Rate	Would Amount to in 5 Years	10 Years	Would More than Double itself in
4%	$1216.65	$1480.24	18 Years
5%	1276.28	1628.90	15 Years
6%	1338.23	1790.85	12 Years

Deposited every week in the Savings Bank

Interest 4%

$1.00 a week in five years will be $ 286.00
$1.00 a week in ten years will be $ 634.64
$5.00 a week in five years will be $1430.48
$5.00 a week in ten years will be $3174.10

Let's be a THRIFTY COMMUNITY by wisely saving and wisely spending the money earned in

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WHY NOT?—BERNHARDT THE GROCER

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CANDIES : CIGARS : CIGARETTES

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DR. C. E. FARMAN
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Curry Bldg. Campbell, Calif.

DR. ERNEST A. ABBOTT
Dentist
Rm. 6, Porter Bldg., San Jose
Phone San Jose 2447

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Calif. Stated meetings held on the first Monday of each month.
Robt. Scholz, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge No. 42 Meets every Thursday evening in I.O.O.F. hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.
Lester Brackett, Noble Grand
Ralph Gardner, Secretary

ORCHARD CITY GRANGE

Meets second and fourth Tuesday Evenings at I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. N. Hedegard, Worthy Master
Edna F. Keesling, Worthy Secty.

(Continued from Page 5)

in ordere to preserve them, what better arrangement could be made than to have the grammar school district absorb the present high school site in its entirety, use the present high school building above the basement for classes, possibly the upper two grades, the present tennis courts, the athletic field and the shops, disposing of, if they chose to do so, the old grammar school with the ground on which it stands, leaving ample room for expansion and again looking into the future.

To make this plan complete the high school should be erected near these two sites for reasons which I will attempt to point out. It is true that the cost of the site might be a little more than some others, but the saving in other directions to the tax-payer would be far more than the extra cost of the original investment. First: by combining the three sites in close proximity the heating of the three groups of buildings could be done from one central plant, and a well be put down to supply all with sufficient water both for school use and for fire protection. This would be a saving in fuel, water expense and insurance.

Secondly: By having the schools thus situated it would be an easy matter to combine the departments of domestic science and manual training under one head, having one cafeteria to maintain, and thus save the duplication which would otherwise be necessary. Another saving. It might be well to add here that under the present arrangement the music department is even now under one head, thus giving the student in the grammar school an opportunity to continue without interruption his musical teaching, with a saving to the tax-payer.

Lastly, the matter of transportation, which by the way is the greatest item of expense outside of the teachers' salaries, could be so arranged that the now existing duplication of routes could be abolished, and instead of children in the same family going to different schools on two different busses, both busses traveling over practically the same route, these children could be taken together in the same bus, thus eleminating the stops, expense of operation, etc.

There is no question in my mind but that the time will come and not so far away, either, when the school system will of necessity be under one head—a superintendent, if you please, who will be responsible for all the actual management of this combined system, and to that end let us as tax-payers look into the future and plan adequate space for the buildings.

WALTER I. MERRILL.

Saw filing, cutlery and lawnmower sharpening and repairing. V. Hook, 62 North Central Ave.

Campbell Union High School Notes

Last Tuesday at the regular student body meeting Mr. Cutting read an original poem describing his trip across the continent to Maine. The poem was very interesting, amusing and at times, eloquent; and was greatly appreciated by his audience.

All English clases are working on original stories and poems for the Oriole. The students who write the best story and the best poem will receive Orioles for prizes.

Dr. Lluella Cleveland, who is known to most of the girls of the Campbell high school, gave an interesting and instructive talk on health at the Girls' League meeting Wednesday morning.

A play entitled "The Florist Shop" will be presented tonight by a group of students for their parents at the grammar school auditorium. It is being put on under the direction of Miss Ruth oJnson, dramatic coach. The cast includes Dorothy Burton, Jack Ross, Eugene Moore, George Stubbe and Frances Barston.

Both basketball teams of the high school won over the Morgan Hill teams in two good games Friday evening on the home court. Fulton and Lea were high point men for the 130's and for the unlimiteds L. Shank, Vaughn and Gardner were high point men. The 130's won with a score of 11 to 5 and the unlimiteds 31 to 11. Breck Reed was referee.

Prize Speller

Thirteen-year-old Emma Quong, a Chinese girl of Havana, Ill., proved she is a real American by winning second place in a statewide spelling contest at Springfield.

The Ladies Aid society of the Methodist church met with Mrs. Lena Rodeck last Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. C. F. Rubell is visiting for a few days with friends and relatives in San Francisco.

The Congregational church will hold its annual ladies birthday luncheon in the church Thursday, Jan. 30.

Mrs. Martin Ernst was very pleasantly surprised on her birthday by a number of her friends who came to her house last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gano Eddlemon and Mr. and Mrs. S. M. King were visiting in Oakland last Sunday.

A Royal Princess

Five-year-old Terunomyia, daughter of the Mikado, is entitled to be called "Your Imperial Highness."

Coming Home Again

Dr. Jacob Gould Schurman, who has resigned after nearly five years' service as American ambassador to Berlin. The former president of Cornell University and distinguished author has been in the diplomatic service since 1920.

Mrs. W. H. Gullick entertained her bridge club last Wednesday evening. Refreshments were served after a delightful session of cards.

"NOW THAT IT'S COME OUT THAT EDISON NEVER WENT TO SCHOOL, THERE'S A LOT OF BOYS AROUND HERE CLAIMING TO BE GENIUSES."

Rev. J. H. Bennett was the speaker at the meeting of the San Jose Women's club today. Stephen Merrill also took part in the program, singing several numbers.

Seven classmates were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Hughes last Wednesday evening in honor of their son, Clyde's, birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Shadle motored to San Francisco Friday to attend the conference of druggists of the McKesson-Robinson organization. In the evening they attended a banquet.

Clifford Cummings of Walker, Minn., is visiting with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Rathbun.

$52.50
CHICAGO

Again Southern Pacific offers the popular Special Coach Fares to mid-West and Eastern points. They are good Feb. 1 to March 2.

OTHER COACH FARES
From main line points:

DENVER	$30.00
ST. PAUL	50.00
ST. LOUIS	47.50
BOSTON	86.23
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On the *Overland Route* the "Pacific Limited" and the "Gold Coast" to Kansas City, St. Louis and Chicago are equipped to accommodate this excursion.

Southern Pacific
C. T. TANNER, Agt.

Radio owners desiring copies of "Voice of the Air," bimonthly publication, may have them delivered to their door free by phoning Campbell 66, or calling on
Dunlap & Smily

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All Kinds of Building Material
Best Service Possible

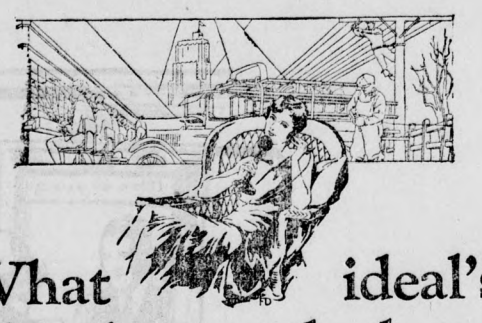
Consumer Gets Benefit of all Discounts
We want your business, ask your confidence, and assure the best of treatment

Local Agents for the New General Electric Refrigerator

Campbell Lumber Co.
Phone 113

Mrs. A. B. Townsend and son Irv were recent business and pleasure visitors in San Francisco.

F. H. Cutting spent last week with his son Douglas and family in Pacific Grove.



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by Californians

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PINKY DINKY *and His Gang* — **By Terry Gilkison**

PINKY!
COME HERE!
LOOK HERE YOUNG MAN,—MOTHER TELLS ME YOU'VE BEEN A NAUGHTY BOY! NOW, I DON'T LIKE TO GIVE YOU THIS WHIPPING — FOR IT'S GOING TO HURT ME MORE THAN IT IS YOU —
SAY POP—YOU HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING BAD — WHY NOT LET YOURSELF OFF EASY — JUST DON'T WHIP ME!
?
Terry Gilkison
Pinky Dinky JINGLES
O-OW-OW!
FROM HERBERT PECK, HOUSTON, TEX.
THERE'S LITTLE WILLIE MIX KNOWS ALL THE "TRIX" IF HE CAN'T GO WHERE HE FEELS — LAYS DOWN AND KICKS UP HIS HEELS!